



Uncle Wiggily's Adventures

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UNCLE WIGGILY WENT OUT WITH SOME CHRISTMAS PRESENTS. THE PIPSIEWAH AND SKEEZICKS FOLLOWED HIM. BUT, OH, WHAT A SURPRISE! WASN'T IT NICE?

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Pictured by LANG CAMPBELL



"Are you sure you have everything, Uncle Wiggily?" asked Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy, as she stood in the door of the bunny rabbit's bungalow, with a bunch of red and green holly, which she was making into wreaths for the windows. "Yes, I have the bag full of Christmas presents," said Uncle Wiggily. "I'm going to help Santa Claus now by leaving them at the homes of my friends. Santa Claus has so much to do this year that I told him I'd help him with my auto-sled." Nurse Jane said that was very kind. The bunny started off with his load of Christmas cheer.



As Uncle Wiggily was skidding along in his auto-sled he suddenly heard joyous cries of: "Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas, Uncle Wiggily!" The bunny rabbit gentleman stopped and he saw a big, jolly crowd of animal children. There were rabbits, squirrels, ducks, puppy dogs and kittie-cats—all Uncle Wiggily's friends. "Well! Well!" cried the bunny, his pink nose twinkling faster than ever. "This is a jolly surprise! I was on my way to your houses to leave the presents Santa Claus had ready for you. Now that I have met you on the road, I'll give them to you."



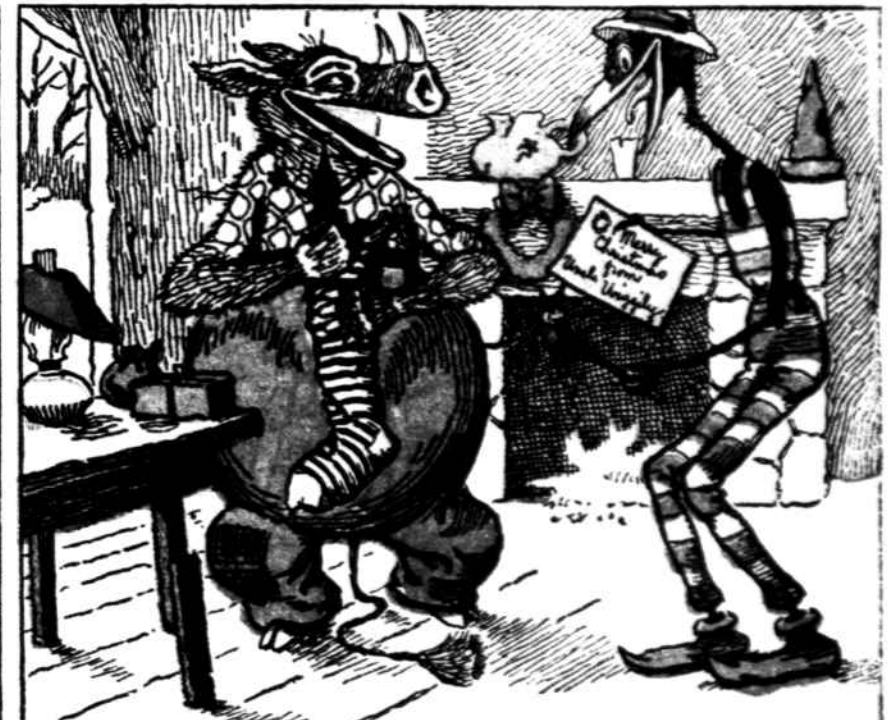
After Uncle Wiggily had given the presents to the animal girls and boys, sending them down the road laughing and shouting with joy, the bunny rabbit gentleman came to the den of the Skeezicks. "I think I'll leave the Skee a few presents, too," said Uncle Wiggily. "True, he has been rather harsh toward me during the past year, but Christmas is a time of forgiveness. I'll just fill up this extra stocking and hang it over his fireplace. It may do him good; especially the jumping jack, which will make him laugh." So Uncle Wiggily filled a Christmas stocking for the Skeezicks.



Traveling on a little farther in his sled-auto, Uncle Wiggily came to the den of the Pipsiewah. After making sure the bad chap was not at home, just as he had done at the den of the Skeezicks, Uncle Wiggily hopped in. "First I'll hang up a holly wreath on his fireplace, as I did for the Skee," said the bunny to himself. "Holly is jolly for Christmas. Then I'll fill another extra stocking for the Pip. I'll put in a funny clown doll for the Pip—a clown that claps his hands when you tickle him. That may make the Pip laugh, and Christmas was made for laughter."



Not long after Uncle Wiggily had finished hanging up the Christmas stockings in the dens of the Skeezicks and the Pipsiewah, those bad chaps came walking along. "Hello there, Mr. Pip and Mr. Skee!" cried the funny old Snippy-Snoopy chap, who was always telling what had happened. "Did you know Uncle Wiggily was at each of your dens?" asked the Snippy-Snoopy of the two unpleasant animals. "Uncle Wiggily at our dens?" cried the Pip and Skee. "How did you know it, Snippy?" The Snoopy chap told how he had seen Uncle Wiggily coming out of their dens.



"Did you ever see the like of this?" cried the Pipsiewah, as he tickled the clown doll he had taken from his stocking. "Listen to the noise it makes! I wonder if Uncle Wiggily left these presents for me?" The Skeezicks, who was pulling the string to make the jumping-jack dance, laughed right out loud. "It certainly was Uncle Wiggily," he said. "How do you know?" asked the Pip. "Because I ran over to my den, answered the Skeezicks, "and there was this stocking waiting for me. And it had on it a card that said: 'Merry Christmas from Uncle Wiggily!'"



"Hold on there! Wait a minute!" cried the Pipsiewah and the Skee, as they raced after Uncle Wiggily in his auto sled. "Wait a minute! We want you!" The bunny made his auto go faster than ever, but, as he looked back over his shoulder, he steered crooked, and he headed straight for a stone wall! Oh, dear! I fear something is going to happen. "Wait! Wait!" howled the Pip. "Oh no, I will not wait!" said Uncle Wiggily, trying to go faster. "You want to catch me and put the souse from my ears in those bags!" And on he went, straight for the stone wall.



"Well, you see you had to wait for us after all, Uncle Wiggily!" said the Pip, as he and the Skee caught up to the bunny and took hold of him, at the same time holding out the bags they carried. "You see we caught you!" gurgled the Skee. "Yes, but if it hadn't been for the stone wall I could have gotten away," said the bunny. "I tried to make you a Merry Christmas, but I guess it didn't do much good," he said. "Oh, I don't know about that," spoke the Pip. "Do you think we chased you to get your souse, Uncle Wiggily?" The bunny gentleman said he thought so.



"Dear Uncle Wiggily," said the Pipsiewah, as he made a low bow, "please take this cabbage and celery with my best Christmas wishes. I'm sorry I have been bad to you during the past year." The Skee also made a nice bow. "And please take these carrots and turnips," said that queer, lanky chap. "Dear me!" spoke Uncle Wiggily, as he scratched his head. "This really is quite a surprise! Nurse Jane will be delighted." The Pip and Skee thanked Uncle Wiggily for their Christmas and he thanked them. Of course, it was too much to hope they would always be good. We'll see.

LANG CAMPBELL
12-21-19

